

## ALEXANDRIA.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 24.

Unveiling of the Monument



The laudable idea, conceived a year or two ago, of erecting a suitable monument to perpetuate to the memory of those of the historic Seventeenth Virginia regiment who yielded up their lives during the four years' civil war, and which soon evolved into a fixed purpose, culminated to-day in the unveiling at the intersection of Prince and Washington streets of a memorial in their honor which would do credit to any city. The interest manifested in the erec tion of the monument had from the start been earnest, and while no intemperate zeal had been apparent, the originators and those engaged in the perfection of the work have evinced a determination and an indefatiga ble energy which augured its entire succe from the first inception of the project. The various stages in the work have been chrouicled in the GAZETTE from time to time hence their repetition now is unnecessary but as the day for the unveiling drew on al most the entire community entisted in the enterprise, and the monument for some time has been the main theme of conversation.

The joyful anticipation of the scenes of to day has been more than realized, and a the conclusion of the ceremonies connected with the unveiling the vast assembles; parted from what will henceforth be con sidered a sacred spot both edified and in structed. The addresses of the renowned speakers were pathetic and entrancing, at audience, as was evinced by the nurrahand applause which so often rent the air.

The occasion far exceeded anything it the way of parade or open air meeting ever seen in Alexandria, the city from daybreak having put on its holiday attire. The population was seen doubled by the large it flat of visitors and former residents from every point of the compass, and the streets present ed an animated appearance. In addition to the extraordinarily large number landed by care and bonis, parties from the neighboring country in carriages and all sorts of vehicle poured into the streets from early morn, and by neon the neighborhood of the statue wa packed by a huge mass of humanity. weather was about as pleasant as could have been wished for-bright sunshine with the temperature low enough to render one com-

There has been an interval of over three decades since a statue was erected through public spirit by Alexandrians, the last hav ing been the beautiful and imposing shafe in Ivy Hill cemetery, reared, like the one dis played to the public to-day, to the memory of mea who died in the faithful discharge of their duty-not, however, amid the clash of war, but in quenching the flame-men who had r sponded to the midnight alarm, and been buried under falling debris. May their memory, too, be ever green.

Children and grandchildren of the fallen heroes of the old Seventeenth mingled to day in the assemblage around the monu ment which will henceforth perpetuate the memory of men who so nobly responded to the call of their native State while in the concourse the number who remembered or witnessed the hasty de parture of the Alexandria companies from the same spot just twenty-eight years ago was by no means insignificant. There has ty partings had taken place-some, alas In not a few instances the de parture of loved ones was so hurried and abrupt that there was no time for parental adieux or blessings. Out of nearly four hundred who made their hasty exit, and of "Dixie," nine the number who later left for ty-seven were destined to return no more. and though over a quarter of a century has elapsed since they fell in the defence of their principles, Time, the soother of all fell in the defence of our sorrows, has but partially blunted the edge of the poignant grief at the time ex perienced, and their memory still while their self-sacrificing spirit will continue to animate future generations-hereabouts

War to a large percentage of the present generation is only known through history; they were either unborn or two young to have witnessed the terrible fruits of carpage or to have realiz d the self abnegation of men who voluntarily shouldered their muskets in defense of what is sincerely believed to be sacred, and many there were who, while they stood around that monument to-day lapsed into a thoughtful mood, when the panorams of the scene of the four years coull et passed through their minds.

The point at which the monument has been placed is conceded to be the most central and at the same time the most appropriate in the city. As stated above, it was from this place that the Alexandria companies took their departure to j in fortunes handsome floral bell. with their Southern brethern, and though several other localities had been suggested, the corner of Prince and Washington streets has ever been looked upon as the most suit-

the fallen heroes. The altitude and width of the latter thoroughfare rendering the monument more conspicious from a distance than would have been the case had it been placed in any other section of the city.

Crowds remained in close proximity to the monument all the morning, and as noon drew on, the time at which the procession formed, the streets in the neighborhood became almost impassible, while windows, porches, door steps and front and side yards of neighboring houses were filled to reple-

The various organizations which were to take part in the parade began assembling on Washington street at 11 o'clock, and were assigned their respective positions in line by the chief marshal and his aides.

At 12 o'clock the word of c mmand was given and the procession moved in the following order:

MOUNTED POLICE.

Confederate States of Maryland.

Chief Marshal, W. A. Smoot, and aids, Cols. L'ewellyn Hexton and Edmund Berkley, and Messrs J. M. Love, D. A. Windsor, T. C. Pitcher, and J. D. Hooe.

Marine Band.

R. E. Lae Camp, Confederate Veterans, of Alexandria. Survivors of the Army and Navy of the

Maury Camp, of Fredericksburg Clinton Hatcher Camp, of Leesburg. Unattached Confederate Soldiers and Sailors, under command of Col. Arthur

Herbert. Carriages containing Gov. Lee, Gen. J. E. Johnston, Capt. R. T. Daniel and Gen. M. D.

Corse; Messrs, R. H. Caldwell, Cosper Buabberl, Mayor Downham and J. Beil Bigger.
Drum Corps. Alexandria Light Infantry, Capt. Geo. A. Mushbach, Lieuts. Samuel L. Monroe and

Albert Bryan. National Fencibles, of Washington, Capt. C. S. Domer.
Washington Merchant R flus, of Washing

Students of the Episcopal High School.

Baud. St. John's Academy Cadets Batallion Will F. Carne, Captain Commanding ; Co A, Capt. Wm. H. Sweeney, Lieut. S. M. Lee; Co. B, Lieut. E. C. Helphenstein. Band.

Rathbone Division, Uniform Rank, K. of P., of Alexandria, Va.—Commanded by Lieut. J. S. Beach, Marshal, Al. Gibson. Pethian Division, No. 1, of Baltimore, and Washington Division, of Washington. Osceola Tribe of Rad Men, of Alexandria,

Marshal, Fred Kaus. Carriages containing City Council and City officers and committee.

Music. Chief Engineer, J. Carlin Creighton. Friendship Fire Company, of Alexandria, Marshal, W. H. Smith.

Band. Hydraulion Steam Fire Company, of Alexandria, Va. B. B. Smith, Marshal. Band.

Relief Hook and Ladder Company, of Alexandria, Va. J. Frank Carlin, Marshal.

Band.
Columbia Steam Fire Company, of Alex andria, Va. Geo. Uhler, Marshal.

The right of the procession rested on Cameron street, and the line of march was over the following route: Down Cameron to Fairfax, down Fairfax to King, up King to Payne, down Payne to Prince, down Prince to Columbus, down Columbus to Duke, down Duke to Fairfax, up Fairfax to Prince, up Prince to St. Asapu, up St. Ataph to King, up King to Washington, out Washington to O onoco, countermarch to where the unveiling ceremonies will take place.



W. A. Smoot, Commander of Lee Camp

Lee Camp was commanded by Lient Commander J. R. Zummerman. The veterans were citizens dress, drab slouch hats, bages, white gloves and

carried canes.

Pickett-Buchanan Camp, of Norfolk; Maury
Camp of Fredericksburg; Clinton Hatcher Camp,
of Leesburg, and the other veterans in line were

Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States, of Maryland, was under command of Gen B.T. Johnston. Their uniform was the regulation Confederate hat, and badges expressly for the occasion and they were preceded by Charles's band.

The Alexandria Light Infantry were their hand-eme new uniforms of red coats, blue pantaloons, &c. This was the first time the company had ever appeared in Alexandria in their new uniforms and they attracted much attention. The Washington Merchant Rides were a hand-

some uniform of dark blue pantaloons and grey costs and were a fine looking body of men. The National Fencibles uniform consisted of

dark green, trimmed with white-as handsome as any in the line.

The Cadet Corps of St John's Academy turned

out fifty strong and carried its superb embroidered flag, presented some years ago by the yeang ladies of the Frederick Academy of the Visitation. The cadets were their handsome uniform of grav trimmed with black and blue, cadet caps and formed two companies. Their fine marching and

wheeling clicited much applause.

Rathbone Division U. R. K. of P. wore their showy Pythian uniform with white helmets surmounted by red plumes. The other Pythian divisions were similarly uniformed and made a fine display.

tumes. They had in line a large cance filled with little girls prettily costumed which was a feature

The Friendship Fire Company turned out fifty members They wore the old firemen's uniform, black pontaloons, red shirts, and firemen's hats. The members drew their engine, which was hats. taste ully decorated. On the engine were two children representing George and Mary Washing-

The Hydrau'ion S. F. E. Company tu ned out The Hydraulion S. F. E. Company to nod out about forty strong, in blue shi ts and black pantaloons, and white helmets. It was preceded by the fine band of the 3rd Artillery and marehalled by Mr. Geo. T. Petty, the foreman, who carried the splendid silver trumpet won by the company nearly forty years ago. The hose carriage, drawn by two band-somely caparisoned gray horses was driven by Mr. Honry C. Phillips: the empine, drawn by four fine grays, had Mr. Thomas D. Dix, its veteran driver, at the vibbons. Neither was its veteran driver, at the ribbons. Neither was trimmed, but both were neatly varnished and their metal work shone like gold. The Relief Hook and I ander Company had 25

men in line, dressed in black pantaioons, white shirts and firemen's last. They were headed by Eibner's band, and marchel in front of their truck, which was drawn by four horses, driven by Mr. J. H. Clapdore, and, for the first time, the truck was decorated. The decorations consisted of a bed of evergreens and white roses, with floral arches at each end, and a tower in the middle. Suspended from the dome of the tower was a

The Columbia Fire Company turned out in full force, baving over 60 men in line. The company was headed by Caldwell's band. The engine, which was newly varnished and looked like new. has ever been looked upon as the most suit-able spot on which to place the memorial to Henry Pescy. The real was drawn by two horses stigmatized as robellion.

driven by Mr. R. Rudd. On the reel was mounted a member representing a Confederate soldier dressed in full Confederate unifo m. The hose-carriage was drawn by the members, in uniform, with black pantaloons red shirts and firemen's hat. The engine was beautiuly adorned with white

The display made by the firemen was thought by many to be the prettiest in the procession.

ENERCISES AT THE MONUMENT. After the procession had marched over the route After the procession and manufacture of the trace it halted at the corner of Washington and Prince streets and the various commands gathered around the monument and in front of the grand stand. The assemblage was called to order by Capt. W. A. Smoot, who announced that the exercises would be opened with prayer by Rev. G. H. Norton, chaplain of the Cann.

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Dr. Norton then offered the following prayer.

O God, who art the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, the Almighty Ruler of Nations, we adore and magnify thy glorious name for an the great things which thou hast done for us. We tender thee thanks for the goodly heritage which thou has given us, for the civil and religious privileges which we enjoy, and for the multiplex manifestations of this favor towards us. Grant that we may show forth our thankfulness for these, thy mercies, by livour thankfulness for these, thy mercies, by liv-ing in reverence of thy Almighty power and doing in reverence of thy Almighty power and do-minton, in humble relisance on thy go 'ness and mercy and in hely obedience to thy righteons laws. Preserve, we beseech thee, to our country the blessings of peace; restore them to the nations deprived of them, and restore them to all the people of the earth. May the kingdom of the Prince of Peace come, and reigning in the hearts and lives of men unite them in holy fellowship.

May the memory of our departed heroes inspire

May the memory of our departed heroes inspire
us with patriotic devotion; may all hatred and
strife be buried in their graves.

We implore thy blessing on all in legislative, judicial and executive authority, that they
may have grace and wisdom so to discharge their
duties as most effectually to promote Thy glory,
and the peace, good order and welfare of these
United States. United States.

All which we ask through Jesus Christ cur Lord who liveth and reignoth, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without Capt. Smoot then introduced Capt R. Travers

Daniel, of Richmond, who, on the part of the artist, Mr. J. A. Elder, of Richmond, turned over he monument to Lee Camp. Capt. Daniel spoke as follows

Mr Chairman, Gentlemen of the Committee, My Coun

We are gathered together to-day to commemo we are gamered together to-day to commemorate the deeds of some of the unknown heroes of our soil, unknown to the world at large; their memory circumscribed by the narrow circle of personal sequaintance and local tradition.

They belong to that grand army that sleeps in the biv use of the dead throughout our state swaiting the universal reveille to answer at the

awaiting the universal reveille to answer at the final roll call for the deeds done in the body. This host cannot be enumerated or individualized, and, nost cannot be enumerated or individuals at, and, standing upon consecrated ground, where the bones of thousands repose marked only by wooden slabs surmounted by numerals stamped in zine for opitaphs, we must reader our homage to them can admiration the canonic and admiration that epitaphs, we must reside our monage to them communities billows of the sea. Their resolute endurance and matchles valor have served to fill the trump of Fame with the few great names that resound throughout the world, and will go sounding down the ages, while they themselves have been content to discharge their duty to their country with the first order of the country of the content to the country of the content to the country of the cou

content to discharge their duty to their country and their God, to die and be forgetten of mee.

And so it has ever been. Leonidas won imperishable renown at Thermopolic, but the names of his devoted Spartan band perished with themselves in that dread slaughter. When the Imperial eagles of France swept victorious over the battle fields of Europe, the world stood amazed and degreed by the military genius of him who reflected glory on his satellite marshals, while his soldiers fell with the wild acclaim upon their dying lips—"Vivo 1" Empreur! Vivo la while his soldiers fell with the wild acclaim upon their dying lips—"Vive I' Empreur! Vive la France!" and sank into namelees graves. You marble shaft that towers above our national Capital, piercing the empyrean, reminds us daily of that paragon of men, of whom a gifted eulogist of the North has aptly said—his mental and moral attributes were so justly paised, that his character reminded him of a perfect circle, all points of the circumference being equi-distant from the centre; but where is the muster-roll of Valley Forge; who were the men of the line that shared his triumph at Yorktown? at Yorktown

Much as this is to be regretted it is inevitable. Much as this is to be regretted it is inevitable. The night is made giorious by the starry firmament on high, yet of the my rivels of these planets we can but single out the most luminous to name them; they pale their ineffectual fires before the broad beams of the queen of night, while she in turn disappears in the effulgence of the morning sun. And so the modest efforts of the multitude calculates the inscription of genius. It is then sun. And so the modest ciloris of the multitude fade before the inspiration of genius. It is then eminently commendable to raise this cenotaph—to make this effort to rescue from oblivion the memory of these man, who consecrated their lives, their fortunes, and the worldly interests of those nearest and dearest to them to the most sacred cause that can animate the human breast; save and except the salvation of the immortal soul—the cause whose principles will survive until free governments. cited by the same sairit that inspired Washington, Jefferson, Henry, Hamilton, Hancock, and their conferes to guile to a successful issue the great rebellion of the last century, and to crown it as a revolution. And only these who are blinded by passion and sectional projudice will fail to perceive the analogy. The independence of the colonies being thus established it was deemed wise and prubeing thus established it was deemed wise and pru-dent to form a compact for mutual defence and support; and we all know in what throes and con-vulsions that government was bern, and with what protracted reluctance some of the colonies contributed to it at all. The prophetic ken of the wisest discorned the elements of strife that ulti-mately rentthe Union assunder. Virginia ratified the constitution with hesitating pen in one hand, and in the other the Bill of Rights, reserving to herself all powers not expressly delegated to the Federal Government. And I challenge to day the indication of a single line of that instrument, inhibiting the Southern States from the course and the measures they in their mejesty thought proper to adopt.

Nevertheless, it is safe to affirm that in 1861.

when the dim cloud of war loomed up in the North and came sweeping towards the South, there was no section of this broad continent more ardently no section of this broad continent more arounty attached to the Federal Government than Vir-ginia. With generous heart and lavish hand she dedicated an empire of territory to its uses, her states men and philosophers had shaped the thought and legislation of the country, her military com manders had shed upon the brief page of its his tory a lustre that shown throughout the world,

tory a lustre that shewn throughout the world, the pride and traditions of the present generation were bound up in the Union.

The convention that assembled to deliberate upon the impending crisis revealed an overwhelm ing Union sentiment; the debate was long and earnest, calm and dignified. And not until a Passidant intelled by a sectional minority comearnest, calm and dignified. And not until a President installed by a sectional minority commanded her to supply a quota of 75,000 troops to aid in subjugating her sister States of the South with whom she was in perfect sympathy, and proclaimed the determination to march through her territory for that purpose, did Virginia annul the Federal compact. The , and not until then, her Federal compact. The , and not until then, her bugle sounded from the Atlantic to the Allegha nies, echoing in every clime where her people sejourned, and her sons afar and near sprang to arms with unexampled alacrity and devotion. Students and artists in Europe, pioneers in the far West, merchants abroad for pleasure or profit, soldiers in the United States Army, and sailors in its Navy dramad their present occupations and its Navy, dropped their present occupations and harkened to the summons. Raphael Semmes of the harkened to the summons. Espinar Semins of the navy, J. E. B. Stuart, that preux cheralier of cavality, Joseph E. Johnston, high in Federal command, bound by every tie of interest and life-long association to the government, casting a lingering look of affection to the star spangled banner hastened to place themselves side by side with many others similarly situated under the stars and bars, the stable of a ration new year, in the panoply the emblem of a nation newly born in the panoply of war, like Minerya springing full armed frothe head of Jove. Thomas J. Jackson walked from the lecture room at the Virginia Military from the lecture room at the Virginia Military Institute, where he looked to pass the remainder of his life in the education of youth, took down the sword, which, under the victorious folds of the star and stripes, had flashed in the face of the Mexican foe, and brought it to his mother Virginia. Robert E. Lee, putting aside the profer of supreme command of the confident and imperious invades turned to walk the path of duty and defeat, and to achieve a fame that blazons through the world, compelling respect and admiration the world, compelling respect and admiration from the bitterest foe.

rom the bitterest foe.

Then a nation of freemen surged to the front, and the most splended army that ever marched to victory, nusuified by levy or conscription, stood to arms upon their native soil. It is needless to rehearse the long and desperate struggle that en-It is familiar to us all. But this has been

"Rebellion! foul dishonoring word,
Whose wrongful blight so off hath strained
The holiest cause that tongue or sword
Of mortals ever lost or gained.
How many a spirit born to bless
Hath sunk beneath that withering name,
Whom but a day's—an hour's success
Had wafted to eternal fame."

Had wafted to eternal fame:"

But what manner of rebellion was this, Rebellion by whom, and against whom? Robellion of the Creator against creature? A nation living uneer a written constitution, with all the autonomy of organized governments and an army in the field to defend it, may be defeated but cannot rebel. Poland was wiped from the roll of nations by the mailed hand of power, but freedom did not die with Koseinsko. Treason!

hut freedom did not die with Kosciusko. Treason that was "to be made odicus" My friends, the cause cannot be made odicus for which a million christian women suffered famine for four long years, and gave up their dear ones to slaughter, while their constant prayers accounted like incense to Almighty God for its suc-cess, the cause whose exponents and exemplars were such men as Stuart, and Johnston and

Jackson, and Lee, and ex-President Jefferson Davis. Clarum et venerabile nomen! It is a moral and mental contradiction to charge that these men of unquestioned purity and ability could confederate in a beingus crime. Nor do those who make the charge believe it, and I want no stronger evidence that these injurious terms are merely employed as a shibboleth of hatred and vituperation than the fact that when the Southern cause was overwhelmed by unlimited recourses and countless numbers; and these representative men were in the absolute power of the victor, he did not dare to execute them as traitors, because it would have shocked the moral sense of the civilized world, and history would have recorded the names of the perpetrators of the outrage upon the oll of infamy and upon the same page with Car-not, Marat, and Robespierre.

I have deemed it meet and appropriate to the

occasion to reiterate these sentiments, so often expressed before, in vindication of our dead comrades and in justification of the survivors, who have no apologies or retractions to make for the part they played in that bloody drams, which had a continent for a stege and the world for an audience. But the contest can never be revived by force of arms. The civil and political questions involved were submitted to the arbitrament eccasion to reiterate these sentiments, so often exof the sword, with disastions result to us, and we are content to let the dead past bury its dead, and turn our faces towards the living duties of the present and the future. And it is a matter of general congratulation that as time wears on and the passions engendered by the war subside into cooler judgment, as ocial and commercial intercourse between sections of the country are culti-valed more than ever before, the motives on either side are better understood and more generally apprecisted; that the asporsions and imprecations cast upon the Southern people are confined to a narrowing circle of self-seeking politicians and rabid enthusiasts, most of whom are citizens in time of war and warriors in time of peace. And let me say here that it remains for the people of the North to make this a hom geneous and har monious nation. Let us hope then that in the near fature impertment intermedling of one sec-tion with the domestic affairs of auother will cease—that all vindictive legislation will be wip-ad from the statule book until not one indiviously will remain disfranchised—not one will stand an alien in the land of his birth—not one who may not greet the emblem of his country with the fond acclaim—

Forever float that standard sheet! Where stands the foe but fails before us With freedom's soil beneath our feet And freedom's banner waving o'er us!

I will not further trench upon the province o the gifted orator and so'dier who is to succeed me and who is the high priest of these ceremonies. He will enlarge upon this thome with his character-istic elequence and enthusism. But I could not pass the shrine of my devotion without casting my

voice offering.

I have the honor to be the spokesman of the two distinguished artists, whose combined genius has produced the work of art we are here to dedicate. I was selected by them for no aptitude that I pos was selected by them for no apritude that I possess for the pleasing task assigned me, but because
of my ardent sympathy with the subject, and our
personal friendship of many years.

Although acting as their mouthpiece I shall
take the liberty to refer to them in terms that
may shock their modesty, but fall far beneath
their merits

The name of John A. Elder will fall familiarly
when the case of many of this ancile are. Boyn

upon the ears of many of this ancieuce. Born and reared in the historic town of Fredericksburg, he early evinced that bent of genius which in mahe early evinced that bent of genius which in maturer years has made him the great battle painter of the Sout! When but a youth he repaired to Dusseldorf, a that time one of the most remowned schools of art in Europe, and there he became the favorite pupil and infimate friend of that eminent artist Leutze. Keturning to his native St.t. after perfecting himself in his prifession he shared the fortunes of his people during the civil war, and has since employed his pound to illustrate their valor, and to potray their leaders, and history will a sociate him with Robert E. Lee as David with Napole in, and Stewart with Washing ton His identification with his people's cause, his participation in all their hopes and disappointment, suggested the picture, "Appointed," which adorns the library of our St.t. capitol. It is presents in one typical figure the Soutain lits ove throw—not in the persons of its leaders, but except the salvation of the immortal scult—the cause whose principles will survive until free government proves to be a failure, until the Republic is subverted at d superceded by a despotism. They died in defence of "their altars and their fires," and the right of their people to self-appointed constitutional government, they engaged in no war of conquest, they sought to ravish no foreign homes, they desired to depart in peace. They were integrated to their runed homes to face the future with no ray from the past to inspire or gaids them. The imposing figure stands a one on a desolate field—"ext down but not decreved." In the fie d-c st down, but not de troyed." In the resolute face, in the firm po c of the foot, the tense grasp of the hand, which closes o : no weapon sav hirown right arm, there is vigor yet. And in this image of defeat there is all the life and pur-pose which have restored the overturned civilization of our country, and from the ruins of war have raised a structure of which we are justly proud. This is the idea which E der has embodied in this picture, and by a happy accident he was in the set of modelling this subject in the clay, when the scheme was inaugurated of creet-ing a momorial to the Confederate dead of Alex-andria. He submitted his design to your committee who adopted it without hesitation, and order ed its reproduction in bronze and of heroic size. Being its of a sculptor than a painter be called to his aid his friend, Casper Buberl.

Enbert, a Bohemian by birth, came to our shores a poor and unknown youth, not even un derstanding the language of the country, but con scious of the power within him, and imbued with that indomitable spirit, which commands recogni-tion and reward. Modest and retiring, but pa-tient and diligent he has at length forced should tion and reward. Modest and retiring, but pa-tient and ditigent, he has at length forced about to the front rank of his profession. Apart from the pscuniary gain, it has been his earnest desire or many years to have an example of his work within the limits of the Old Dominion, and he sized this opportunity with avidity. With the

adaptability of genius, he caught the motive of Elder's conception and made it his own. The result of this collaboration is a masterpiece of the plastic art, original in design, perfect in execution, which will be an enduring object of pride and admiration, not only to the City of Alexandria, but to the entire Commonwealth. As the youth of the present and future generations shall gaze upon this noble effigy, their bosoms will well with emotion to reflect that it stands here to commemorate the heroic deeds of their own people, who, though they sleep in nameless graves, live still in our grateful memories.

Go, strew his ashes to the wind
Whose heart and voice have served mankind,
And is he dead, whose glorious mind
Lifts thine on high?
To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die!

And when such battle-scarred veterans as Corse and when such sattres-carred veterans as Corse and Marye and Herbert and Hooe and McKnight and Bryant and Sergeant Murray and Zimmer-man repair to this secred spot, I see their faces kindle with the quadium certamins of old, their eyes flush, then soften, and then glisten with the tears of affection as they read the names inscribed upon this pedestal. The Sangster brothers, boys in years, but men in character and courage. One wa the first of his command to yield up his young life at Bull Run a willing sacrifice for his native State. The other fell at Second Man seas in sight of the

where his brother had fallen.
Wm. T. Morrill, gentle, modest and brave, color sergeant of the old Seventeenth Virginia, riddled with bullets at Seven Pines, while bearing the Southern standard far to the front of his line of

A.J. Humphreys, a model citizen and soldier, Captain of the Alexandris Riflemen, who fell at Williamsburg while cheering his comrades on to victory with conspicuous gallantry, where all were

I would like to call this roll of honor through, W. E. Gray, John F. Addison, and Samuel B. Paul, all killed in the momentous battle of Seven Pines and buried by their comrades in a captured re-doubt while the buisting shells and ratt ing musketry made appropriate requien for the galla it ortal rema us still repose in that soil, hallowed by the blood of patriot heroes:

How sleep the the brave who sink to rest By all their country's wisnes bles.! When spring with deey fingers cold Returns to deck their hallowed mold She there shall dress a sweeter sod. Than Fancy's feet hath ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unseen their dirge is sung,
There Honor comes, a pilg im gray
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,
And Freedom shall a while repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

And now Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the Committee, in the name and on behalf of John A. Elder and Casper Buberl I formally tender, and ensign to your charge and keeping this work, feeling confident that these artists have fulfilled their promise in its execution to your entire satisfaction.

When Capt Daniel concluded his remarks, Miss Virginia Corse, daughter of G.n. M. D Corse, drew the cords and the monument, which had up to this time been veiled, was exposed to view.



The unveiling was received with shouts of applause and the playing of music by the bands.
Capt Smoot then introduced Gov Lee, who on behalf of Lee Camp received the monument and delivered the oration of the day. Governor Lee spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
This great gathering of noble women and brave men
tells our people in cannon tones that though the sun
went down behind the hills, and the wind behind the went down behind the hills, and the wind behind the clouds at Appomattox twenty four years ago the memories of the men who fell with their faces to their loc, are stil enshrined in the hearts of their iving comrades.

To day Federal and Conf. derate soldiers are citizens of one country; over their head flies one flag, and a common destiny is revealed to both, as the curtain rises on the future and exhibits to the gaze of the world 50 000,000 people living in peace, and equally interested in all that pertains to the common glory of the American Sepublic

that pertains to the common glory of the American Republic.

Ceremonies by Northern organizations in honor of the devotion to the union of the States by Federal soldiers are right and proper, and celebrations in the South by Southern soldiers in honor of the memory of those who died in the defence of their States, their homes and their people, should be equally recognized as the merited tribute to their valor, and in no sense inconsistent with all the responsibilities and duties that now devolve upon States and individuals with equal force.

through your city by Braddock's side, and over the road which still bears that General's name in the adjoining counties with which so many of us are familiar. On the bloody field of the Monougahela, he was the only mounted officer who was not killed or wounded, though history tells us that four bullets passed through his clothes and two horses were shot under him. The pleture I draw at this period, is not complete, unless we go a step farther and follow the youthful here and roughly the county of size was deep.

The pleture I draw at this period, is not complete, unless we go a step farther and follow the youthful hero and point him out at 29 years of age planting the flag of hisking on the smokingrains of Fort Duquesne, then claimed as a part of Virginia, and afterwards called Fort Pitt, after the great Minister of England. How his youthful heart must have adored the flag in defence of which his maiden sword so famously flashed. How he must nave loved the fluttering folds of the red cross of 8t. George which had been for so many ages the boast of heraidry and pride of power.

His first commission came from the British throne, through its Royal Governor, and he had sworn to protect and defend the banner of "Old England." It was his flag, and on that November merning of the year 175s, when he saw it floating to the breeze of victory, we can fancy his whole being thrilled with patriotic emotion.

Itos when hessew it hoating to the preeze of victory, we can fancy his whole being thrilled with patriotic emotion.

But a change comes. The flag he so bravely fought for in his opinion became the emblem of oppression, and represented in his young heart British tyranny, and not American freedom. Virginia calls him to her side, and he comes, he comes. His sword must make good the words traced by Jefferson's pen!

From 1776 to 1781 his allegiance was given to another flag, and in his majestic might, he fought to overthrow the emblem of his youthful days. At Fort Duquesne he placed the French by the English flag; while at Yorktown he saw the French and American flags float in triumph over that historic field, where but a short time before proudly flew the ensign of Great Britain. But yesterday in the greatest city of this great country there was a magnificent demonstration in Centennial commonoration of the inauguration of the First President of the United Statés.

In its grand harbor vessels were sailing under the flags of different nations, and the French flag and the English jack vied with the star and stripes in celebrating this great historic ovent on one day; while on the ext, flifty thousand troops marched in solid column, to be followed on still another day by the greatest industrial-parade that the world has ever seen. What a magnificent tributeto the glorious services of the young Colonel in the British army, and the great American Capt in of fire age. Long live the memory of George Washington!

A century ago the English called him a rebel, but A century ago the English called him a rebel, but they recognize now that the celestial fire which Washington called "conscience," was burning in his breast when he turned his sword against his King and fought for the liberty of Virginia and her sister colonies.

And now the comparison I propose to draw, the ties of blood perhaps should prevent, but I know not how better I can illustrate what I degire to say.

Seventy-dive years after the birth of Washington, in the same county in Virginia, another child was born, being like Washington, bone of the bone, and flesh of the tesh of the 'Old Dominion.' He, too, displayed a fondness for the life of the soldier, and at an early age entered the military service of his country. On every occasion with the greatest pride he upheld its flag, from a love of the country whose emblem it was.

Upon the burning sands of Old Mexico, he maintained its glory, and fought with all the ability he possessed, to plant the Stars and Stripes upon the Capitol of the Montezumas.

The flag of the country was his banner, and he loved it, and rejoiced in the brilliancy of the stars in their best of blue. But, when the bugle of his native State, like the horn of the Alpine chief summoned her sons to her side to defend her, in the exercise of a right not dended her by the Constitution of the United States, a right reserved by her when she ratifled that instrument, he transferred his allegiance from the flag to whose fame he had contributed at least something, and frew his sword for his native State his home, and his way immediate people. What a struggle, too, we know t cost him.

If Washington was a sale.

own immediate people. What a struggle, too, we know it cost him.

If Washington was a rebel so was Robert E. Lee, in the opinion of some. The crown of success was bound to the brow of one and the chains of defeat encompa seed the other, but their cooscientious devotion to the cause the other, but their cooscientious devotion to the cause and it is not a same, and neither victory nor disaster can dim one ray in their respective careers. "There was in both (says a Northern republican journal) the same wonderful balance of faculties, the same personal pride joined to exquisite consideration for others; the same fierce courage under outward calmits of bearing; the same blending of patrician and demorant. And if Lee had been, like Washington, a successful rebel, he might have been called upon to imitate him in the establishment of the Confederacy on a permanent basis."

manent basis."

Old Alexandria claims an equal interest in the life of both. If one lived upon one side of her limits, the other resided about an equal distance upon the other.

dso,

To-day we meet here to deduction who followed even to the de-

To-day we meet here to men who followed even to commander. God grant the whom the survivors of the cobetween the States may even conscience which Washing guided the motives of the so er they fought for the blue gray, and even as the flags entwined in loving embrace nown of the great Washing what is now a common evaluation of the either side from 1831 to 1856 were American soldlers and of American prowess. Rejo of buttle has vanished and thought heard.

of battle mis vanished and the longer heard.

The camp fires are extingul peace glistens from the browshere to unveil a monument for different scene was presented very day twenty-eight years gilded yon house tops with its slaarp erack of a rifle at Carent to the people of Alexandria that which had been gathering over to burst, and that the inevitable ants and noncombatants must a andria was only an outpost to brance of the Federal troops. Where is Capt. Marye with his But a few days ago he was her sik flag from the ladies of their To the eloquent address of townsman, Francis L. Smith, we ner at the request of the ladies, me, "In a few mappropriate re Arthur Herbert with the Old D Capt. Devaughm with the M dress your Alexandria Artillers Kemper! This spot was the phere, too, were the Londonn Rifles, and from this street the Capt. Shaffer's company from join their comrades at Manassa to return, others, to come back until after four long, weary the tle later on that memorable shad torn down the Southern House," was a corpse, whilst had dead with it as his windin byes that were said upon that father, mother, and sister, to woh, what changes were in six grew into Gen. Corse and his played heroic courage and mits God, the old hero is with us tocipate in this celebration in me rades, for he too christened his under the star-spangled braner at the call of his State swore to Confederacy. Capt. Marye is hwith more legs now, com ones, than he stood on when he speech to the ladies and with soldier for untiring courage and mits did the such as a local course and the played heroic courage and mits of the star-spangled braner at the call of his State swore to come behaviour from Bull to only equalled by the consecond duties. And so I might go on includes such men as Hooe. It Stuart, Perry, Shnoot, Robinson Ballenger Powell, Fairfax, W Fitzhugh, Sangster Green, Jod many others who faitifully a Confederacy soldiers. Alas, spirits who marched away on it miss, we mourn, and remembe M. Lewis, spirits who marched away on it miss, w W. Brent, Cap. James Schurt
I recall as among those now altion seems to grow brighter as
and services. Gallant Jack II
fought and was buried like a
of battle at Williamsburg. An
officers, while many gallant in
especially called to mind by
but a handful of dust in the lan
in some and store. out a hundred of dust in the in song and story and fan voice, "Dead, dead on the cannot forget them to-day, ginta fail to remember ther with their relatives—who—s-we know how dear they in

God knows best, he was Somebody's heart enshined Somebody wafted his name a Morning and night on the w

Somebody wept as he marched Looking so handsome, brave, omebody's kiss on his forchead Somebody clung to his partin

Somebody has watched and wait Yearning to hold him again to be And there he has the blue even The child-like smiling his major

Tenderly bury the fair young de-

sa the merited tribute to their vaior, and in no sense inconsistent with all the responsibilities and duties that now devolve upon States and individuals with equal force.

With pride in the history of the whole country, I shall speak to you to-day as a citizen of one of its parts, an inhabitant of a State that sought in 1861 to establish with sympathetic sister States another Confederacy on this continent, and in doing so I feel your hearts beat in misson with mine, when I exclaim in the glowing words of the Irish partiot:

"Do you ask me, My Lords, if in my life-time, I have thought any treason or done any crime that should call to my cheek as I stand alone here the hot blush of shame, or the paleness of fear? Though I stood by my grave to receive my death blow, before God, and mankind, I would answer you, No?"

Over one hundred and lifty-seven years ago, a child was born in Virginia, who in turn carved out with bright blade the independence of a great Republic.

In an "old field schoolhouse" with the sexton of his parish for his first master, the first faint free of an education began which were destined to produce a flame of liberty to enlighten a world.

At sixteen years of age the boy's school-days were over. He had been taught reading, writing, arithmetic and surveying, and in that time he had written fifty-seven rules of behavior in company and in conversation for his own guidance the last of which reads:

"Remember to keep allve in your breast that littes spark of celestial fire—consecience."

Throughout his future glorious carreer that mottoguided his feet and lighted his pathway until ke saw with his science.

Throughout his future glorious carreer that mottoguided his feet and lighted his pathway until ke saw with his science.

Throughout his future glorious carreer that mottoguided his feet and lighted his pathway until ke saw with his shelf or under the superior numbers of the French at Great Readows.

In this historical old town but a few squares away, he met the English General Braddock, upon hi the heroic mother as she bids go boy and tells bith in the Sparia back with his shield or upon it does not color the picture to devoted parent is represented be of her loyed and lost one and exand the Federals 13, 000, w commanders? Then com Confederates fought 105,0 tion, and though repulsed hoping and expecting an it the Wilderness campaign, the Confederate strength; commander had 41,000; Lee received 11,000 reinforct he significant of all 10,000. Lee received 11,990 reinforcement the aggregate of all trops engaged; Cold Harbor, while Gen. Grant re-ments, making the aggregate of the ployed in his operations from the River, 122,000. What a wombel's soldiers of the Army of Norther track of their heroic slain hes from a spivania to the hills of Appointing, field they tred with firm steps the graves of the dead or the home of the states and comrades the sidemin shipst memories of the one and to alleviate it of the other. If they did not win sinc terlaced amid the wail of wee, wear, stained sheaves of life brightening if upon the field of carnage, drying up the son sod, binding up the wounds of the comforting thought that by their dead-honer, courage, and herosten upon each ern plume that fleated above the storm Lat us we if these mer of ours n hearing pomegranites of solid efficiency spears. Next came the trusted horse mander-in-chief. A thousand men wit rated with apples of godd, and behind is resentatives of forty-six nationalities. amore touch treacherous, impassable mor the jagged edges of the mountain. It pass of Thermopyles, Here Leonidas o bundred men from his own city, and from other parts of Greece, defined the After the crection of a tower from whose see the men of Greece is alin, the attack Persia and Sparta were locked in death asso of Thermoryles grow stronger by Persia and Sparta were locked in deal pass of Thermopping grows stronger by the dead bodies of the Persians. On the forgotten and undefended pass in the ance away, a large body of Persians of Laconidas. Most of the soldiers scan with his three hundred Spartnas for eight hundred Thespians and Thelanes dishonor, hurled his small force with if